houses; others, it appeared, cherished the idea that a personal heart to hear

talk with the Ambassador could reasonably be expected to result in the loan of a dollar

One of the most urgent of these persons matters laid before the Embassy is the

income tax which Americans living in London have to pay to the British Govern

ment, although most of them as incomes in America. Each new victim usually heads straight for the Embassy and wants to know what the British Government means by demanding a percentage

of his receipts from, say, real estate or which he already pays taxes in America

MR. BLACK SQUIRREL TALKS.

Family and the Way He Lives.

You are only wasting your time, my

Yes; you might as well give it up.

By eating as many as a hundred crows eggs. I like the eggs of all kinds of birds, but particularly those of crows. They are large and easy to get at, and I have a feas:

whenever I come across a nest. I also broke up the nests of three chicken bawks

ir toes on my forepaws and five on the

han the rabbit can jump on the ground

erhaps you've seen me make my way

a squirrd hardly ever misses his jump but if he does and falls to the ground he

is not much hurt. He always strikes with his feet spread out and breaks the shock

As to my teeth, they are better than those of

your hand you would be crippled for week-I once turned on a dog who had seized my

tail and gave him such a bite on the jaw tha

"I know how to take care of myself

There are black, gray and

"In the fall when nuts are

ne snow is extra deen.

My tail goes with my skin when I am

"Let me tell you that squirrel skins are made into rugs, robes and overcoats with-out being dyed, but a furrier will dye them

"We'll see about that," chuckled the farmer, as he aimed his gum and fired.

"Ah there—you there!" cried the squirrel, as he ran up the tree on the other side and peered over a limb. "Sav, now, you'd better do as I told you—go shoot an old goose! If she won't hold still while you shoot, tie her up by the leg."

BIGFOOT, THE GRIZZLY, DEAD.

He Is Thought to Have killed 1.000 Head

of Stock in His Lifetime.

know the real significance of the news. Bigfoot is a grizzly and is supposed in the last eight years to have made away with 1,000 head of stock.

was 125 or 150 cattle and horses in a year. Probably he has eaten 1,000 head of stock since first the traces of his big feet began

Peters is now sliceting the reward offered by the stockmen.

The bear weighed 200 pounds. Peters will be stockmen.

WALLA WALLA, Wash., Aug. 12.-Bigfood is dead. Only the remote ranchers of the Pierce City district in west central Idaho

he ran away yelping."
"You must be a fighter."

squirel.

He always strikes with

to you last summer?"
"How?" asked the farmer.

It does seem like an outrage, but the nothing the Embassy can do about it.

until the next American mail arrived.

ment, although most of them get

SERVANTS IN HAPPY JAPAN.

THERE IT IS AN HONOR TO DO DOMESTIC WORK.

Accomplishments of House Servants-A Crisis That Caused 2,000,000 Gentlemen to Turn Policemen, Printers or Servants-Humor of Japanese Hotels

They have some curious notions about servants in Japan. Instead of its being considered a disgrace to go into domestic

service in that country it is an honor. Jinrikisha boys and grooms may not have the honor of being servants at all, but are tradesmen, which is the lowest-down thing of all in Japan short of being an eta, or member of the class of outcasts. Grooms are excluded as a betting, gambling, cheating lot (the Japanese think it impossible for a groom to be honest), and the 'rikisha boys as rough people without any man-

A Japanese servant must have good manners, for he has to have sufficient knowledge of etiquette to entertain his master's guests if his master is out. After rubbing his knees together, and hissing and kowtowing, he will invite you to take a seat-on the floor, that is, on your heels, with a flat cushion between your knees and the floor to make your ordeal a little less painful. It is nothing for the Japanese who has no calves, unless he is a rikisha

He will then offer you five cups of tea-It is the number of cups that signifies, not the number of callers-and, dropping on his own beels with ease and grace, enter into an affable conversation, properly humble but perfectly familiar, until his master arrives to relieve him. Even then he may stay in the room, and is quite likely to cut into the conversation, and dead certain to laugh at the smallest apology for a joke.

In old-fashioned Japanese households when the wooden shutters have been put up and the rushlight in the paper lanters , and the social life of the family begins, it is usual for the maid servants to troop in and squat in the corner and do their sewing, and no breach of etiquette for them to enter into the family conversation, for all the air of exaggerated humility which exists between them and their employers But Japanese servants have hardly any rights at all, and are not expected to exercise what they have

There is no servant caste in Japan. He the population are born servants, unles women are less numerous in Japan than elsewhere. All women are the servants of their relatives, unless they are servants

of somebody else. The mistress of the household is in theory only the chief servant, and she never allows any one to perform any domestic service for her husband or her children, except those which she lacks the time or strength to perform herself. There are certain menial duties which the greatest Duchess will not hand over to a servant unless she is corrupted by European civilization As there is enough red tape for a War Office

in Japanese households, the number of ser-Vanta is proportionately large, and the pay proportionately small. They only get a few dollars a month and have to board

This is because in Japan a servant does what he likes with his bedroom, and houses his wife and his children and his parents. if he has any, a custom too firmly rooted to be disputed. There are two classes of servants-per-

sonal and kitchen. Kitchen servants need have no knowledge of etiquette. They are sometimes rough creatures from the country, no better than 'rikisha boys; they are dull, contented drudges; but Cook San-Mr Cook-is held in very different estimation. In a small household he does the cater

ing, and keeps the accounts, as well as superintends the ridiculous little birds' nest of charcoal ash which cooks the meals in Japan.

to their employers which would paralyze an Englishman with any sense of humor, and their masters assume an etiquette air of command. But from every one else these servants expect a considerable

amount of politeness.
You call a Japanese servant "Mr." in addressing him if you are not his master—Tara San, Mr. Codfish, or Taro San, Mr. Eldest Son, or whatever his honerable out to be supported by the servant may be out to Eldest Son, or whatever his honorable name is. A Japanese servant may be quite

a well-born person.

The fact of all women being in reality servants prevents domestic service being confined to a particular class, and raises the estimation in which it is held. Some-times servants, even in hotels, are samurai, gentlemen entitled to wear two swords, if were not against the law to wear swords

When I was a boy Japan was full of feudal rencosed in bushels of rice, and who kept armies of these two-sworded gentlemen, as many as they could afford. It was infra dig. for a gentleman to do anything except light and write poetry. But domestic service from a samural to a noble was an honor, and still in Japan it is an honor to be the domestic servant of a great noble.

When the feudal armies were abolished there were 2,000,000 samural out of a job,

and there were very few jobs that they were fit for except printers and policemen and domestic servants. This is not a paradox,

They made good printers because they were literary. This would not follow in England, but in Japan, where they have no letters, but 10,000 words in ordinary use, each with a separate picture or ideograph to represent it, it was something for the printer to know his alphabet.

They make admirable policemen, because the populace have such a wholesome recollection of the times when a samural could cut your head off if you looked at him, and because they are acquainted with "Juditsu," the noble art of self-defence as practised because they are acquainted with "Juditsu," the noble art of self-defence as practised in Japan, and by prize lighters everywhere. The policeman is as insignificant in stature as he is aristocratic in birth, but when he knows "Juditsu," he knows all the springs in the human body, and can send a giant flying over his head if he can catch his wrist or foot.

As Japan does not yet require 2,000,000 bathing the patient in whiskey and water every hour. The doctor, certain that the Indian would die, paid little heed to the case beyond calling once a day to take the temperature of the sick man. The fever ran its course, and on the twenty-first day, when it turned. Eli went out for half an hour, coming back with six large bullfrogs, which he placed upon the sick man's body, three on each side.

printers or policemen or high Government officials, and as the necessity for servants we always have with us, it is natural that some samurai drift into what we call service to distinguish it from the services.

We had one for a bedroom boy in the hotel at Kioto. He wore a mask of impene-

trable stupidity. He might have been a servant in a pantomine. But one day it

lighted up.

I had seen a charming little book about the size of a birthday book, with delicate handpaintings on some of the leaves and a good many blank leaves, which I thought would do for kodaks. I was following my hand line in curic hunting—hiving a thing.

would do for kodaks. I was following my usual rule in curio-hunting—buying a thing at the wrong shop, which is the only way to get good bargains.

The man had asked fifty sen (centimes), and I had given him twenty. I had it on my bedroom table, and was preparing to gum kodaks into it, when the mask sprang forward to stay my hand.

There were almost tears in his even as

There were almost tears in his eyes, as There were almost tears in his eyes, as he begged me not to commit such a sacrilege. It was a genuine Chioto, he said. I left him in possession, and went out to ask the proprietor, Yaami San, what on earth he was driving at. Yaami said.

"Why, he's a samurai. He can read."

"Can't you?" I asked, knowing that he could read English fairly well.

could read English fairly well. Vaami shook his head. "Not books," he said.

The Japanese classics, it should be explained employ the whole seventy or eighty thousand ideographs which do duty instead of an alphabet for China and Japan. They are not content with the poor ten thousand

which are used for everyday affairs like

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newspapers. But to get back to Japanese servants The custom of a servant housing all his family has extended even to the sacred precincts of the British Embassy. Mrs. Hugh Fraser says that she allowed wives and mothers and children, but drew the line at grandmothers.

grandmothers.

"On account of overcrowding," she adds, "and also because it is impossible to impress these very elderly people with the necessity and propriety of wearing clothes in warm weather.

"They scoff at modern ideas, and doubtless talk of the good old times when they were young and all these absurd decency fads had not cropped up. Who wants clothes except for warmth or to look smart in on proper occasions? Why be bothered with them in the house in August?"

Hetel servants are male and female. He tel servants are male and female. Hotels for Europeans generally have men housemaids as well as men waiters and call them all boys.

To go to a Japanese hotel for the first time it like going to a farce. It is impossible In the dining room you are surrounded

by pantomine imps dressed in indigo-cotton doublets and hose, who run about shoeless, and are called "boys," and look like boys till the day they die. Half of them know no English except the numbers. Each has a number to himself and each dish the menu has a number, even down to "Number five," you say if you are new it. "I'll have some 2, and I'll take some

and 9 with it, please." He catches some numbers and brings them, but you would have a far better chance of getting what you want if you

You hardly can hear yourself speak for the scruff-scruff across the floor. You think it is lucky they don't wear boots. At very grand hotels they wear blue serge ship's stewards, and bad imita tions of foreign shoes, and they don't run, and then they don't wait so well, because t is not natural for a Japanese "boy" not to

A Japanese "boy" has one good quality Though he cannot understand English, before you have been in the house three days he will know your tastes, and if you like the breast of a chicken better than the leg you will get it, and you will have your steak to look purple or burnt under when it is cut, as you prefer. If he saw you use a teaspoon after your

teaspoon with your next morning's tea. His motto is that there is no accounting for the madness of foreigners and the forms t will take But your bedroom boy is a very different

wife he would very likely bring you a used

person. He has intelligence, and often a fair command of English. There is nothing that a Japanese room boy cannot do. I would trust him to mend my watch. I have tried him on such varied

problems as luring a frightened canary back to its cage, fishing up a ten-cent piece th. I d fallen through a crack in the figure of the capable of a portunanteau; neven said that he could take which I gave him, so large for

which I gave him, so large for the search of the search of the stop it.

The Japanese like their hats to rest upon their ears. They can mend your clothes or put a button on, and are handier than sailors. They expect you to show them all your purchases and always tell you how much more or how much less you

ought to have paid.

In the transient life of a hotel you In the transient life of a hotel you see the farcical side of Japanese servants. The pristine and sentimental side you only get in a private family where the servants, like the pages of the Middle Ages, may be equal in birth to their masters, but willing to do service in his house hold, because he is a famous poet or noble or man of science, so as to gather the crumbs of education which fall from his table. The great Japanese who visited England

clude the Anglo-Japanese treaty. the Marquis Ito, set a notable example in this way by hiring himself out as a waiter in a Western land to learn the language and observe the habits of Western nations. with a view to helping Japan to take her place among the great civilized nations of the world Douglas Sladen.

### INDIAN CURE FOR TYPHOID. It Includes a Fiddle, Whiskey, Frogs. Milk and Magie Passes

PRESQUE ISLE, Me., Aug. 15 .- Four weeks ago old Sandy Niccut, the great medicine man of the Micmae Indians, was discovered in his tent just outside the viltyphoid fever. He was taken to a house where he revived enough to tell his attendante that he would die unless Eli LeClare. a French-Canadian musician who lived at

A telegram was therefore sent to LeClare asking him to come and bring his fiddle. Two days later, the wrinkled Frenchman and his battered fiddle reached Presque

The medicine man was unconscious when Eli entered the sickroom. The musician screwed up his instrument, twanged the a minor key, the low notes rolling off from

The sick man was tossing in a delirious fever when Eli started to play, but as the music continued, he became more quiet, his respiration was less labored, and at the end of an hour, he was sleeping quietly and perspiring.

"Heem bin geet well now," cried the fiddler. "Ah'm bin scar' out ze fever devil, so Sandy heem bin sleep."

He sent for a pint of whiskey, and having drunk more than one half of it, he mixed the remainder with cold water and began to bathe the body of his friend, chanting an Indian lullaby while he worked, and making passes, such as are practised by magicians when they try to exorcise evil

he grew feverish Eli rubbed his bow across the catgut and reduced the temperature of his friend. For three weeks the French-Canadian watched by the bed of the sick Indian, dosing himself with whiskey and bathing the patient in whiskey and water

After this he resumed his playing and did not stop sweeping the bow across the sounding strings until Sandy had broken out in perspiration and was sleeping easily.

"Now geev heem one quart of cole milk," ordered the musician, "an' heem bin geet well."

Weil."

When Sandy had taken the milk as ordered and had slept for a few hours, he woke up and was able to recognize those about his bed. He felt the cold frogs against his skin and asked to have them removed. Eli turned back the sheet and took from the bed six swollen and discolored frogs, all of them dead.

"Fever devil beem go in ze frogs an"

"Fever devil heem go in ze frogs an' mak' ze frogs die," said Eli, "Now Sandy heem geet well pretty kveek."

Delivering himself of his diagnosis of the case, the musician took his fiddle from the table, put on his fur cap and walked down to the railroad station, where he nurches to the railroad station, where he nurches to the railroad station, where he nurches to the railroad station. to the railroad station, where he purchased a ticket for Miramichi.

From the Philadelphia Record From the Philadelphia Record.
In the ice chest of a Germantown residence there are always lying tour or five big keys. This is because the nose of the little son of the house bleeds every few days, and nothing stops the hemorrhage like the dropping of a large, cold key down the child's back. He squirms and ciles out and then, it a moment, he is well his nose stops bleeding. A physician said vesterday that the cold key renedy for hemorrhage of the nose was as old, he supposed, as keys themselves are "It is a very good remedy," he went on, and its curative power is due to the shock

JOYS OF BEING AMBASSADOR.

and in the summer season folks who want tickets to Parliament, letters to officials, and all sorts of personal privileges, keep two Embassy secretaries in a rush. Various folks who have called and asked to see Mr. Choate have been found to have the intention of asking him to write out for them a little list of cheap boarding-houses; others, it appeared, cherished

ses of the Art of Dining in Diplomacy -Mr. Choate's Lesson to John Bull His House, Office and Callers - Things American Visitors in London Want.

LONDON, Aug. 9.-When some American university starts a special course in dipiomacy for youths who want to become Ambassadors, the chief instruction will be in the fine art of dining. International law and history and all that sort of thing doubtless would be useful enough, too, but you might as well omit anatomy from the study of medicine as to teach European diplomacy without dining.

The American Ambassador to the Court of St. James's would be an ideal professor n this branch of instruction when the ime comes for him to leave London and go home. He would testify that his work at the broad, flat-topped desk in the dings office of the Embassy in Victoria stree was of comparatively little account, that his official communications with the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Lansdowne and the other Downing street folk had been mostly formal after all, and that his occasional audiences with the King had little political eignificance.

But when it came to the hour of coffee and cigars, that was when the real business of the nation was done, sometimes in neat artful speeches, reported in the papers and read by everybody; sometimes in comfortable, unofficial, informal talk with the men who govern England, while the King merely reigns over it.

Those are the private talks in which the prejudices, ambitions and friendships of the nations are weighed and measured. in which it is determined what is the least that one will accept and the most that the other will give, in which are shaped the international policies that are afterward the subject of formal, dignified negotiations to a predetermined end.

Fancy an insignificant-looking, shy, nervous, awkward man representing a great nation at one of these behind-the scenes dinners. He might know all there was to know about international law and such matters, but in these intimate talks the personal impression counts for so much that it sometimes overweighs everything else.

That is where Joseph Hodges Choate comes out strong. You can't lose him, either in a crowd or in a group of statesmen. He may be inwardly nervous, but he wears an the outward and visible signs of easy satisfaction.

When he rises, with a benign smile, to respond to the toast the chairman has given, everybody settles himself back comfortably, sharing the Ambassador's confidence that his forthcoming speech is going to be a rattling good one. The only other man in England who creases quite the same impression is Lord Rosebery.

Opinions differ, of course, about Mr. Choate's success on the formal side of diplomacy, but he has done something more then make a personal hit with his afterdinner addresses. His hearers have never missed from one of them a note that at get the better of an owl who first rather startled placid John Bull; in him, and he is not very much one form or another Mr. Choate always contrives to say deftly and insinuatingly a tree by three or four blackbirds. what, if bluntly put, would be something like this:

"Brother Bull, you are in most respects a good fellow, but you have shown a little tendency to be superior in times past. The occasion for it has gone by, if it ever existed, and you will kindly take notice that Brother Jonathan isn't playing the role

malady, which the local doctor said was Bull has been getting the idea firmly fixed

The Ambassador has kept up such a steady pounding on that note, and commercial events have given him such backing, that the effect has become noticeable. Brother Bull has been getting the idea firmly fixed in his head.

The American Ambassador lives at No. 1 Carlton House Terrace, just back of the Prince of Wales's residence, Marlborough House, in the mansion bought by L. Z Leiter for his daughter, wife of the Viceroy of India. The Curzons rented the place at a big price to John Hay when he represented the American Government here, and Mr. Choate, after three or four weeks of house hunting, concluded that he couldn't do better than taken the place and place than the place and will pull down or destroy two or three acres. The black squirrel will make his hone in one place for years, unless driven out, but the gray never stays beyond a few months. He is a good deal like a trampalway wanting to move on and get somewhere else."

To like your tail to put on my cap, said the farmer, as he raised his gun.

"Well, you won't get it," chattered the squirrel, as he whisked it about. "I would get the comes a rainy, sleety day, then we have food at hand and don't have to leave our warm nests. It is true that I eat a few ears of your corn in the course of a year, but I make good the loss in many other ways.

The red squirrel does the same, but the grays do you the most damage. They visit a cornfield by the hundreds sometimes, and will pull down or destroy two or three acres. The black squirrel will make his hone in one place for years, unless driven out, but the gray never stays beyond a few months. He is a good deal like a trampalway wanting to move on and get somewhere."

To like your tail to put on my cap," said the farmer, as he raised his gun.

"Well, you won't get it," chattered the squirrel, as he whisked it about. "I would wanted." house hunting, concluded that he couldn't

do better than take it also. The old yellow Georgian houses of which No. 1 stands at the upper end, are not gor-geous as seen from the outside, but they have a dignity within that makes them seem exactly suited for Ambassadorial residences. The German Embassy does occupy one of them, but the difference is that Gerhome and his offices are in the same building whereas the American Ambassador pays the house rent out of his own pocket, devoting the larger part of his salary to the

purpose. ossible to get a good photograph of the front of the house, but from St. James's Park in the rear you get an impressive view of this famous row of residences, where Mr. Gladstone once lived, and where Mrs. John W. Mackay and William Waldorf Astor have their town houses now. Sir Gil-bert Parker, the novelist, also lives here.

bert Parker, the novelist, also lives here.
All good Americans in London swarm from adjacent Pall Mall into Carlton House Terrace on each Fourth of July to climb the fine curving stairway at No. 1, hear their names called out by the liveried footman, shake the hand of Mr. Choate at the head of the stairs, bow to Mrs. Choate and then squeeze on through the crowd that fills the long succession of lofty rooms, back to the temporary buffet, where portly waiters deal out good things to eat and drink.

It is only a short walk around by West-minster Abbey to 121 Victoria street, where the United States Government has its little official home here, and a dingy, grimy, stuffy, dark, depressing place it is, too. It is a wonder that the Ambassador and the half dozon members of his staff do not suffer perpetually from the blues.

Although the Ambassdor represents in person the President and the whole 70,000,000 people of the United States, there are no fuss and feathers at the Embassy. If you have any good excuse for

bassy. If you have any good excuse for it, or if you are merely a distinguished citizen who has no other excuse for calling than a desire to shake Mr. Choate's hand, all you have to do is to go in and await your turn in a gloomy ante-room, walled about with reports of the proceedwalled about with reports of the proceed-ings of Congress and other diverting and popular volumes of a similar nature. Once ushered into the inner room where Once ushered into the inner room where James Russell Lowell and so many other famous representatives of the American people have sat, you conclude from his manner that Mr. Choate doesn't resent the intrusion, that he is glad to see youand that he would freeze you up and get rid of you in about ten seconds if you proceeded to be a bore who didn't know when to go.

One of the great drawbacks to the fun of being Ambassador was formerly the dead-broke Americans who came of such good family and brought such strong letters of introduction that there was nothing to do except guarantee his hotel bill, or provide money to pay his passage to America. Half of the time at the Embassy was taken up in listening to hardluck stories, but Mr. Choate, with his usual good fortune has escared most of that good fortune, has escaped most of that, thanks to the organization of a relief thanks to the organization of a relief department by the American Society in London.

Politicians wives who want to be presented at court take up a lot of time, too,

VENEER FOR SKYSCRAPERS.

BOOM FOR LIMESTONE CAUSED BY STEEL CONSTRUCTION.

Ruge Chanks of It Cut Out in Indians -Silced Up Here With Diamond Saws for the Outside of Big Buildings -A Revolution in the Stone Business

The development of steel construction in building put a new face upon the stone business. When side walls had to hold up the structure, heavy blocks of stone were the rule. The stone which faces the modern office building above the basement stories is sometimes only four or five inches thick. For such purposes limestone is peculiarly adapted and the result has been that Indiana limestone veneers many of the big buildings recently erected in the large cities.

There are fashions in building stone as He Tells the Farmer About His Great in everything else. Without going back any great number of years, there was the The farmer had been trying for half an day of Connecticut brownstone, Court our to get a shot at the black squirrel Houses, libraries, office buildings, they with his old rifle, when the sprightly little were all of a piece and brownstone fronts animal came half-way down the tree and ranged from one block's end to another in residential districts. But brownstone is formed in strata and to last well has to old friend. It would take a much better rest on its natural bed, a technical expression shot than you to send a bullet even near among stone men which means that in a enough to scare me. Why don't you go wall the strata must run horizontally just and shoot at a goose?"
"I guess you are too cute for me," said
the farmer, as he sat down on a nearby as they did when they were formed. But the stonecutters paid little attention to this and brownstone was peeled and chipped off by the frost to its undoing and that o Tes; you might as well give it in.

can not only hide away from you in the
treetop, but there's a hollow limb up there
in which I have my nest. I came down,
however, to have a little talk with you.
Do you know that I was of great benefit some of the quarrymen who supplied it. Then came the day of Ohio stone, buff and blue, when the agents of the Buckeye State could not ship enough of their product to supply the demand. To-day it is hard

> all apparently save a change in taste. Superior red stone, Long Meadow stone Portage and Wyoming blue stone and other special stones have had a vogue from time o time and are still sold to some extent Crapite, marble and limestone are the staples

to dispose of at any price, for no reason at

last year by eating the eggs, and I think you ought to treat me well instead of hunting me with a gun."
"I didn't know you liked birds' eggs."
"Well, I do, and I also eat many grubs The cheapness with which granite car be quarried and supplied when it is not that prey upon your crops. Now, let me tell you something about myself. I have necessary to shape it into mouldings of designs, keeps up its steady demand. the other hand, stone men prophesy that in hind ones, and my hind legs are considerably the longest. This is to enable we to make long jumps from limb to limb. I can jump much further through the air the future marble will again be extensively used, possibly for the simple reason that i costs more than any other kind of stone Moreover, the name has a classic ring to it. To-day however, builders generally agree "Yes, I have, and you didn't fall," said the that the Western product is the most popu-

lar building stone in the United States. Exclusive of the granite workers and in clusive of the half hundred members of he Stone Trade Association of New York, there are about sixty yards in Manhattan any dog. There is no nut in the forest that I cannot eat my way into, and were I to bite and The Bronx and on Long Island which do the stone cutting for New York's building operations. For the most part these do not buy direct from the quarries.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of the building stone used here goes through the hands of four houses. One concern is the Eastern end of a big Indiana quarry and squirrels, you know, and the red is the best fighter. He has a hot temper, like a red-headed boy and he will even fight the coon or 'possum. I have seen a red squirrel the others are middlemen, who represent each some one quarrying company. By far the greater part of the limetsone

output is controlled by three companies whose quarries adjoin each other near Bednin, and he is not very much afraid of a dog. The gray squirrel, however, is a great cow-rd. I have known him to be driven from ford. Ind., the heart of the limestone district. A plot perhaps five miles square "I have read that you store up bushels and bushels of food for the winter," said the covers their combined productive area and it is about as likely a piece of real estate as there is in the middle West. Fortunes have been sunk in attempts to open quarries in adjoining territory, but

only in exceptional instances has pay stone been taken out. There is talk of the for-mation of a trust but builders say that a combination could not force the price up to any great extent owing to the competi-tion of the granite and terra-cotta men. As plentiful, we store up a few, but nothing like bushels or even quarts. We are out in the winter as well as other times, and we can always find food, but we store the nuts up against bad weather.

stories.
The Indiana collitic limestone lies in strata from twenty to seventy feet thick. Earth actions have broken this up and tilted it so that very seldom is the stone. ound on its natural bed, that is lying hori-Unlike sandstone it is not necessary to cut it vertical to the stratum for ordinary uses. Only when a broad thin slab is wanted for some such purpose as a building entrance

for some such purpose as a building entrance is this necessary and then a huge block has to be recut with much waste.

The method of quarrying is curious. In the winter months the surface soil is cleared from the rock. Tracks are laid over it on which run steam channelers—heavy engines from which project inexorable chiecls that gouge a narrow shallow channel in the stone from fifty to 100 feet in length and ten feet from its nearest neighbor. Repeated trips carry this channel to a depth of six feet where it is met at right angles by borings, ten inches apart, the work of diamond drills. The stone is pried from its position and turned over on its where else.
"I'd like your tail to put on my cap," said
the farmer, as he raised his gun.
"Well, you won't get it," chattered the
squirrel, as he whisked it about. "I would
not look half as pretty if I lost my tail, and
you can just as well stick a feather in your our being dyed, but a furrier will dye them and prepare them so that they look like mink. Many a boa and cape worn by a young lady are only squirrel skins, though they call them by other names. Two skins would make you a nice pair of gloves, but you won't get mine, all the same. I need it myself. from its position and turned over on its side by dinky little engines which seem ridiculously small when compared with

huge blocks of rock as large and long as three street cars in line. The stones came from the quarry creamy brown, so soft as to be readily worked by headers and planing machines, running wire saws and lathes. After exposure it whitens and hardens to a strength of from ten to twelve pounds to the

The season for quarrying begins as soon as the frost is well out of the ground. It ends in September long enough in advance of the first fall frost for the sap, as the

quarryman calls its peculiar moisture, to get well dried out.

In the winter of 1899-1900 increased build-ing operations nearly exhausted the visible limestone supply between seasons. One company with a surface quarry was able to cut stone throughout the winter with the result that for three months practically all the stone which went into the buildings of New York was handled in one office.

of New York was handled in one office.

The next winter, vast quantities of stord were stored in the local yards of the West Shore Railroad. It is estimated that at one time 1,200 car loads were stacked there. Quarrymen came on to New York to see the sight and said that they had never seen so much quarried stone together at one time. For a few months New York was the biggest stone quarry in the world. last eight years to have made away with 1,000 head of stock.

Bigfoot's methods showed remarkable uniformity. One blow from his monstrous foot would kill the strongest steer or cow, and dragging his prey to a secluded spot Bigfoot would eat the choicest portions. He never gorged himself, and before the stockmen discovered his loss the bear would be many miles away.

Here he would kill another cow, and disappear again. L. C. Roberts alone lost twenty-one head last season, the work in each case being attributed to Bigfoot.

Henry Shelby, a cattleman and range rider of Kamiah, Idaho, gave the following account of Bigfoot and his operations:

"Bigfoot was the biggest grizzly I ever saw, and I believe the biggest that ever operated in western Idaho. I and other cowboys have seen him often enough, but generally we only had our range revolvers on us, and were scared to tackle him.

"His beat was between Snake and Salmon Rivers around White bird in a wild mountain cattle country, and I calculate his average was 125 or 150 cattle and horses in a year. was the biggest stone quarry in the world.

But the railroad companies were pinched
by this arrangement. They had to settle back freights every month with connecting Western roads, while they did not receive Western roads, while they did not receive the freight charges themselves until the delivery of the stone, sometimes after seven or eight months' storage. At one time the New York roads had advanced as much as half a million dollars on stone freights.

A rule soon went into effect that all freights must be paid within thirty days after arrival and now most of the winter storage is done at the quarries. The greatest stone piles in New York to-day can be seen in the New York Central yards, 145th street and the North River.

The largest limestone blocks brought

The largest limestone blocks brought to this city contain something more than 200 cubic feet. Many of the local yards are unable to handle the larger blocks, although there is great economy where this can be done. since first the traces of his big feet began to be noticeable in Idaho county. I don't know how old he is.

"Bigfoot was wise even for a grizzly. He would kill a cow at one clip, eat what he wanted, and never come back. That he wanted, and never come back. That was his cutest trait, and was the one that saved him for so long. He would kill a three-year-old steer without trouble. At one time there was \$1,500 on his head, and I think stockmen will give about \$000 now for his death."

Bigfoot was killed at Weippe. He was sleeping in some brush when Frank Peters, a Musselshall miner, approached, and as the monster raised himself on his haunches to see who the intruder was Peters shot him. this can be done.

Lighters and stout trucks deliver the stone at the yards and derricks and running cranes swing it beneath the saws. Huge blocks are placed beneath a gang saw and cut into perhaps a dozen slices at

and cut into pernaps a cozen suces at once.

A set of parallel blades, each one of them larger than a crossout saw, bear down with a peculiar so ging motion through the slot-like grooves they wear. The blades work upon tiny steel shot mixed with the grit of the stone. A workman shovels this up as it works from the end of the grooves and his companion shovels it beneath the blades.

The gang saws leave rough faces and

The gang saws leave rough faces and from them the stone goes to the rubbing bed, a revolving disk, twenty feet in diameter, sprinkled with sand. Better work is done by the diamond saws with their single blades. Some of these blades are sixteen feet,

long, set with twenty-four teeth at regular intervals. A tooth is perhaps three inches intervals. A tooth is perhaps three inches in length and set with six diamonds. The 144 gems bite into the softer stone and the machine man explains that "two feet six is a good hour's work at sawing through solid rock. But the crystal pays its penalty. Poor

gems sometimes last but a few days and the best grow dull, so that the teeth have to be reset every month. The diamond w leaves a smooth surface.

If the stone is to be fluished in the rough

carved it goes to the hand workman it is to be shaped for cornice or mould ing it goes to the planer, where powerft work it into form like so much Machinery has revolutionized dustry. The machine worker gets only up to \$3.50 a day, while the expert hand-craftsman with mallet and chisel gets rom \$3.50 to \$5.

The work is not without its perils. Especially in the days of brownstone cutting. the workmen were subject to consumption

### THE BIBLE AS A TEXTBOOK Many People Find It Helps Them in Studying Foreign Languages.

Down at the American Tract Society's fice there is a constant demand for the New Testament in various languages from persons who use it less for religious instruction than as an aid in the study of

foreign tongues. Some students buy the smallest and cheapest Testaments printed by the society French, German, Italian, Spanish, Greek or one or another of the Oriental languages. and armed with a single leaf out from a small Testament in English, use the two together in studying the foreign tongue as they go to and from business. A still simpler method employed is to

cut a single leaf or a chapter from each Testament and thrust them folded together into the waistcoat pocket against he journey to or from business. Many foreigners in New York, improve their English in this fashion and incidentally extend their acquaintance with the Gospels. Some students buy Testaments with the English text and that of some foreign

language printed in parallel colums. This form is extremely convenient, but t books are necessarily rather large, and hat account are not in favor with those who study in public. is a pretty steady demand for Latin and Greek Testaments with paralle texts and there is now an increased de-mand for the New Testament in Spanish for use in the study of that language German, French and Italian Testaments are also considerably called for, and Testa-

ments even in the languages of castern Europe are occasionally asked for. A man who has tried this method of acquiring a reading knowledge of foreign tongues declares it by far the casiest he knows of. He has experimented with Of these he found Greek the mos-Saxon. difficult and French the casiest, with Italian next and Angle-Saxon about as hard as Latin

His method is to give an hour a day for five or six weeks to the grammar of the language he means to study, and then to begin reading the Gospels with the aid of the English text. At the end of a month, reading from half to three-quarters of an hour a day and keeping up his gram-matical studies, he has seldom to refer to his English text and at the end of three months he is ready to undertake the reading of a newspaper published in the tongue

he is acquiring.

This particular experimenter believes that a man of average gift in acquiring that a man of average giff in acquiring languages can, in four years, gain a fair reading knowledge of French, Italian, Spanish and German, giving not more than two and a half hours a day to all four, pro-vided always that he never lets a considerable time elapse without reading the language with which he is least acquainted, and that he gives at least half the time each day to the language last undertaken and that he takes up no new language until he is fairly at ease with that last under-

of skill in reading and he that gives considerable time daily for a fortnight to a ling up the balls in his caddy bag. find-

## veek of reading. A NORTH WOODS POET OF 87. Cornellus Carter, an Aged Adirondack Guide, and His Verses.

can be almost discarded after the first

Syracuse. Aug. 16.—Visitors this summer to the part of the North Woods reached by stage and trail from Benson's Mines. —"On have brought out stories of a literary woodsman and poet guide who, in the depth of the Adirondack forest near the head waters of the Oswegatchie River, employs his woodcraft to excellent advantage dur-ing the day in guiding parties of tourists, hunters and fishermen, and at night in his

hunters and fishermen, and at night in his little cabin writes sonnets by the light of a kerosene lamp. His name is Cornelius Carter and he is 87 years old.

He has had a varied life. A native of the Adirondack region he has been at various times a schoolteacher and a lawyer; he was a Justice of the Peace for twenty years, and a member of the Board of Supervisors of Jefferson county for ten consecutive years.

visors of Jefferson county for ten con-secutive years.

Tiring of civilization and being an ardent lover of nature he became a guide about half a century ago, and he has lived in the woods ever since. Since 1852 he has been a keeper or caretaker of Cornell Park in the heart of the Adirondacks. He began to write verses in 184'. Seme of his poems were seen not long ago by L. C. Smith of Syracuse, who took such interest in them that he arranged for pub-lishing a volume of them. The book has just appeared.

instance a volume of them. The book has just appeared.

The volume bears on its cover the modest inscription "Poems by C. Carter." Its frontispiece is a full-length portrait of the poet standing in the door of his cabin,

the poet standing in the door of his cabin, and it has other illustrations of Adirondack scenery described in the book.

Among the subjects treated in the verses are the inevitable "Spring," "Old Bear Mountain," "Moss Rock," "Epitaph on a Favorite Dog," "A Forest Home," and "From Mid-Age to the Grave." Here is "Epitaph on a Favorite Dog."

Here lies poor, trusty, honest Jack, The foremost canine of his pack; And if for bruses there is a heaven. A mansion high will-him be given.

A truer beart beneath the skies.

Sleep on, poor creature, take thy rest! No cruel hand shall thee molest: And when the trump shall wake the dead We'll know whose hand the polson fed. We'll know whose hand the polson fed.

His philosophy in the poem entitled 
"From Mid-Age to the Grave" inquires:

And who can tell where we may be 
When launched into elernity? 
Oh! speak, ye men for lore renowned, 
And solve this problem so profound. 
So deep, so far from human ken—
(Can it he solved by minds of men!) 
And you, ye seers, who best can tell, 
Will it be Heaven! Must it be Hell! 
Or shall we turn to dust again 
And dread annihilation reign!

But it is in the verses, "Moss Rock" and 
"Farewell to the Adirondacks," that hunters 
find the poetry that pleases them best 
Here is a sample:

Here is a sample:

Farewell, thou lovely region.

Long time I've been with you,

Have slept upon thy bosom

And viewed thy peaks so blue. Have heard the scream of panther And hoarser growl of bear. Where game are wont to wander On mountains bleak and bare.

Where song birds, at the dawning, Awake me from repose, And zephyrs, soft and sighing, Kas petals of the rose.

Where the cool, rushing river Controlled by laws that he Goes wandering on forever To the mysterious sea Oh: I could dwell supernal Amid thy spruce and pine Until the God eternal Shall fold the wings of time TRADE IN "LOST" GOLF BALLS

A MYSTERY OF THE LINKS EX-PLAINED CASCALLY.

addles Who sell to a Dealer All the Golf Halls They Can Get by Hook or Crook -Traffic Profitable - Dogs Trained to Hunt for Balls, Sais This Mechanic

A young man in a blue serge suit rushed hastily into the ferryhouse under the in pression that he was about to have the were already closed, as it happened, and he stopped short and, feeling the heat after his run, hauled out a handkerchief to mon his face. With the handketchiel came a golf ball, which spun across the broad floor as merrily as a marble.

"That's a Smithington," said a little fat man with an asthmatic breath. "Know 'em as far as I can see 'em. There am t a golf ball I can't tell as far as I can see it. I don't care where it's made or who makes

You would never have taken this man for a golf embusiast. He traked like mechanic, and he was so far and short of breath that the gentlest exercise would have been torture. It was an interesting case and worth finding more about

The man was loquacious, and presently it developed that he was neither a golf flend nor a maker of golf balls or clubs. He was a mechanic who had left the shop to work for a relative who is making a fortune out of golf balls. The relative buys up damaged golf balls and lost ones "He had to have help," explained the

mechanic, "and when he told me what he'd give me for every ball I'd get him, and I sat up one night a-figgerin' with rape; and pencil, me and my wife, I made up my mind to chuck my jeb and go ballhuntin'. That was over a year ago, and I've never regretted leavin' the lathe. This business pays me quite as well.

He certainly was well informed in his new line of work. He knew all the links near New York. He knew their good points as golfers criticise them and, what was more to the point, he knew how many caddies were employed on an average caciweek in the season on each. He grew more communicative when he found he had an nterested listener, and gradually he let his auditor into his met. of collecting the balls.

"M. territory is in Jersey," he explaned. and I has somewhere about 2,860 caddy hoys to look after. They keeps me jumpin' them boys does, but it ain't half so har ! as it was a year ago, for the boys knows me and knows where to find me. They knows when I'm comin' around and it really is astonishin' how they does come troopin in to my headquarters. "They turns in the balls and gets so much

for each ball, right then and there, and off they goes. Are the balls all old ones Well, no; can't say they are. "Some of 'em looks quite fresh and new

maybe they haven't been used but if once; but how should I know?" And the far man winked slowly and with much eloquence The inference from the wink and from

the subsequent conversation was that the crafty collector of golf balls pays the cacdies more for the balls they find than they get from the members of the clubs. The premium is apparently sufficient to lera many of the boys to grow suspiciously careless in watching balls while play is going on, at the same time marking them down for future reference. down for future reference.

If half of what the mechanic told is true there is a well-organized system for find-

taken.

The learner who neglects a newly under-taken language for a week will note a loss of them throughout the season. A his power to translate.

With each new language undertaken the reading of the New Testament becomes easier, until at length the parallel text can be almost discarded after the first countries. In the first countries the first countries almost discarded after the first countries are soon on their way to the grand and the collectors in Year Year. ing guitta percha spheres to profit and loss.

Unknown to him those same three or four balls are soon on their way to the grand mogul of all the collectors in New York, and within a week are on the market again.

"Some of my boys," said the mechanic just before the ferryboat reached Hobsen, are very successful indeed, and they draws considerable money from me every month trackin' down balls. There is half a dozen of 'em that has trained their dozs as find of 'em that has trained their dogs to find

"Only yesterday a boy told me when he handed over a dozen good ones that his dog had found six or seven the morning before. You see they trains their dogs to hunt until the little pups is astonishin

to hunt until the little pups is astonishin expert at it.

"The boys knows after the afternoon is over just about where the most balls has been lost; in fact, they comes pretty near to knowin' where every ball is that isn't in some man's caddy bag. In the mortin', except on Saturdays and Sundays, the boys gets out ball huntin' when the greenskeepers is very likely gone to town, and when there's pretty certain to be moone wantin' to play. They'll clean the links of every stray hall in an hour or so.

"The boys that has the trained dogs usually makes out better than the resi. The dogs ain't anything much on breed; just plain mongrels, mostly; but they can bunt balls as if they was quall and they were genuine bird dogs themselves with

were growine bird dogs themselves with mile-long pedigrees. "They are a little too flip, them dogs i-, They are a little too hip, them dogs is sometimes, though. One put us out of business on one set of links not long ago, just one little yellow dog. The boy that owned him didn't pen him up tight one Saturday, and the dog follied him to the links when the grounds was full of players.

"He see the balls boundin' and rolling these "He see the balls boundin' and rollin' here and there, and, not knowin' these weren't workin' hours, he let out and started gatherin' the balls up. Of course, there was trouble right off. The boy was foxy for a while and didn't own to the dog but the dog owned to him, and at last the golfers got onto the whole business. They find the boy and the dog, too, and both is out of a job now.

the boy and the dog, too, and both is out of a job now.

"I suppose some day golf clubs will take a tumble that they ain't gettin' all the balls that are found on their links and then our business will take a drop. But the only way they can stop it will be for the members to do their own caddyin or for the clubs to pay the boys as much for the balls as we do or more.

"Why, there isn't a boy in Jersey or New York or Pennsylvania, or anywhere else where they play golf, for that matter, but what knows just what he can get for the balls. There's much more in it than selling horseshoes and copper kittles to black-

horseshoes and copper kittles to black-smiths and tinsmiths. I know one set links where a canal runs close by, and that

links where a canal runs close by, and thus canal gets more balls in a week than some small dealers sell in a mouth.

"The canal is finely placed for our business, for if the golf sharp deem's drive just right he's sure to drive into the catal. It is pretty deep, but that deem's bother the boys. They go to it in the mornin's, strip off and go to divin', and they somestimes make 75 cents or a deliar apiecu dursing a couple of hours' swirr.

From the Milwanker Sentine

Do life a worries sit neavy upon you? Read THE SUN. Hundreds of thousands find it the